THE PROTESTATION

Of Thomas, up Shinkin, up Morgan, up Howellup William, up Raph, up Shon, up Taffie, Shentileman of Wales, concerning the distemperature of theſe times; Together with her owne Will written, pupliſhed py her owne hand fifteen tayes after her teath; with a ſong which her was never apide, in awle her life, pecauſe it was jeer her Country.

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IMprimis, her was vow and proteſt her ſelfe to live in te true faith which was alwayes practiſed py her predeceſſors, and tey was called in te owld and ancient time Proteſtants.

Item, her was vow and proteſt againe her was never apide Papiſts, and Puritans in awle her life.

Item, her was ſweare py Saint Taffie againe and againe tat her was never deſire to pe Teputy of *Ireland*, and was never love Treasons, pecot her was ever love her head a little petter.

Item, her was never apide to heare tat her was have Lord Juſtice, eatſhet her was never love to run from her Countrey.

Item, Her was never love apove all tings to pe Shudge for tivers reaſons.

Firſt, her was alwayes ferry pittifull, and her was not finde in her heart to hang te poore rogues.

Secontly, her was not all apide ſhip-monies. And turtly and laſtly, her was never apide to pe hangd her ſelfe.

Item, Her was never apide to pe a beſhit, her was feare shooking with her Lavne ſleeves.

Put her was have a creat teſire to pe a cood Shentilman of *Wales*, and her tid never in awle her life get a Patten, for her was feare the Pillory; put her was ride on hunting ore te hils, ore tales, ore te tich, ore te pogs to follow her little pawling dogs, where her was cry ſhip ſhop, with her pugle horne py her ſide, and at te laſt, if her cood, her was catch te nimble Hare, and eate her for her ſupper when her was roaſted, for her was ket her a cood ſtomacke when her was catch her, tis was a creat teal perter ſport ten beheading, and hanging and running away from her owne porne Countrey, and putting her in te priſon, and make her peep torough te Pillory, and rite with her face to te tayle of her horſe; pecot her was never in awle her porn ſee ſuch faſhions in her own countrey: coſe tat was love it let her weare it; pecats plet her was never apide it, put alwayes akaine and akaine her was love, apide, and teſire quietneſſe till her Welch plood was up, and ten her was fight with te Devill and all, if her was angry her.

Item, her was never apide to pow to te Altar, her was made of wood and ſtone, and was creat atoletry to pow to her; put her was pow and pend, as long as her hamſtrings cood hold, to her creat God of Mighty.

And her was alwayes pray tat cot would pleſse our cood King and Queene, and her owne prime of *wales*, and confond te Pope, and te Tivill and awle her enemies.

The *laſt will and teſtament of* Thomas up Shinkin, up Morgan, up Howell, up William, up Ralph, up Shon, up Taffie, *Shentileman of* Wales, *which her was write and pupliſh fifteen tayes after her teath.*

IN te name of te creat got, *Amen*; to morrow after te feaſt of Saint Taffie in te fowerteene, fiften, twentie yeare of te create Cadwallin te pig, ſonne and heire te creat *Prute* te creat *Prittaine*, I Thomas vp Shinkin vp Shon vp Taffie peing ſicke of pody, put in mind and memorie was here make her laſt will and teſtament, firſt her was make her louing wife *Madge* her ſole executioner. *Item*, her was kive her eldeſt ſonne Shon up Thomas up ſhinkin, up Morgan, up Howell, up William, up Raph, up Shon, up Taffie, her creat ſtone houſe which was ſtand in te pottom of te creat mountaine in te full face of te ſun.

Item, her was kiue her louing wife Madge, her ſole executioner her other howſe called her moyſt ſhennet with te privie houſe and awle te appurtenances tereunto

Item, her was kine her eldeſt ſeruant Shames, up Gunter, Morgan, up Lewis, up Shones, up Shon, pecaus her was porne a Shentileman, and was ſtay her ſervant a creat while, fower yard of Friſe to make her mourning ſhaket.

Item, Her was kive her Taughter Shennie fower yards of Pullruſh to make her cold ring.

Item, her was kive ten ſhillings for ſhunkets; Imprimis, fower creat ſheezes cut out in Cauſe-bobby, fower puſhels of creene Leekes roaſted, and fower puſhels Onions, to make awl her couſins & kinsfolks cry.

Item, her was kive ten ſhillins to te creat Clark of creat ſaint Maries, tat her cood ring te creat Pell, to kive creat cod Almightie warning tat her was comming, tat her might ſend ſaint *Peter* to open her cate, and let her in.

Item, her toe intreat her loving wiſe Madge, her ſole executioner to pe honeſt, and pay awle her tepts, her cannot chuſe put pay.

Item, her teſire her cretitors to take a pound of crieſe for a pound of monies, for faith if her was long liv'd, her was peene honeſt to every pody.

Item, tus her teſire cot to receive her ſoule, who was her Maker and Redeemer, and her was teſire herpody ſhod pe puried in te ſhurch of ſaint Mary, and alſo I teſire to ſee ſhentilemen tat are my Neighbors preſent to ſet their hands here as witleſſe tat I tie in te true Proteſtantie Faith.

The names.

Giles up morgan, up Harry *up Rafe, Simon up Thomas up mordant, up Taſſie, Raſe up Shinkin, up morgan up* Taffie, her Couſin.

A Song which te VVelch-man was never apide in awle her porn pecauſe her vvas jeer her Country.

GReat Saint Taffie,
And litlte Saint Tavid,
how well was receive her creen onion,
And every weeke,
Eate a Puſoel Leeke,
Put when was receivd her communion,
Her *cot her a Capon*
Was covered moſt prave,
Was puilt at the foot of te Mountain,
When her taſted te crab,
Her *was ſcorne te drab,*
And trink te fair water of te fountain.
Was tink it much petter,
If once her was ket her,
To eat her fat peef and her mutton.
Put ſtead of all teſe,
Her *was eat toſted Sheeſe,*
Vntil her was preak off her Putton.

Tilpury Campe
Was creat while akoe,
Taffie, Taffie,
Pecot her was tere,
with one touſant more,
tere was Couſin Taffie.
was a creat teale of horſe,
And a creat teale of Foake,
Taffie, Taffie,
was a creat teale of Kun,
Made a creat teal of ſmok,
tere was Couſin Taffie.
Taffie *was Porne*
In te clink of a vvell,
Taffie, Taffie,
Her *Father vvas Cuckold,*
Her *mother was tell,*
was Couſin Taffie.

FINIS.